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FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1907.

Progress of the Jews.

Mr. George W. Ochs, in an inspiring address, made at the Jewish Chautauque, called attention to the fact that there are now about 2,000,000 Jews in the United States, and at the rate of growth of the past few years, it would not be long before one-third of the entire Jewish population of the world would be in this country. There is room for them.
It is doubtful whether at any period of Hebrew history the Jews made more wonderful progress than they have recorded in the United States. And at the same time that the Jew in America has been forging to the front the condition of the race the world over has been improving vastly.
Where there is hostility to the Jew it is seldom, as Mr. Ochs pointed out, on account of difference in religious beliefs, but it is based on the coherence of the Jews as a class, their nonassimilation, and their adherence to ancient customs and habits. But even these, when they are understood, win respect.
In Russia, where hating the Jews has long been a favorite pastime, the condition of the Jews has mightily improved. Says Mr. Ochs:
"The situation in Russia has changed. A miracle has been wrought. The Jew in the far East is no longer the degraded creature he was five years ago. He is no longer the poor, cowering, starving serf, who submitted, with supine fear, to any wrong and every oppression. A new spirit animates him—the spirit of self-defense, the spirit of resistance, the spirit which meets force with force, the spirit which, since the dawn of history, has suffered any martyrdom, any privation, any cruelty, torture, and death in defense of human rights and civil liberty. He is the soul and inspiration of the struggle now proceeding in Russia."
The Jew everywhere is awakening to his opportunities. Under decent and orderly government he makes the best of himself—industrious, earnest, patient, thrifty, charitable, public-spirited. The critical classes are but lightly recruited from the Jews, and beggars among them are rarely seen.
The emancipation of the Jews is an accomplished fact. Through long centuries of suzerainty and suffering they have won freedom, and as a race they are using it wisely, indeed.
Recent archaeological research is said to prove that the mother-in-law joke is many thousands of years of age. Of course, the knickers will promptly lay it on the down-trodden Rameesses.

Extending Post-office Functions.

Postmaster General Meyer is nothing if not progressive. He is out with a list of reforms in the Post-office Department that, if carried into effect, will make that institution, as it is run at present, look like a back number. He is going to recommend to Congress the establishment of a parcels post, a postal savings bank, and the revival of the old postal notes. He favors also a reduction of foreign postal rates, the sale of postage stamps in slot machines, and a night delivery of mail in the thickly populated residence districts of a city like New York.
The parcels post and savings bank schemes have been advocated for a number of years by the social and industrial reformers. Both involve large extensions of the functions of the Federal government and of the Post-office Department, but whether either would be useful enough to justify the expense and trouble of their establishment can only be ascertained by experience. What the government ought to do, without any question, is to provide some safe and inexpensive method of transmitting small sums of money through the mails. We presume Mr. Meyer offers his postal note plan to meet this serious public need.
But the postal savings bank is quite another sort of proposition. It is rather strange to hear Mr. Meyer saying that "there is room and room enough for a savings bank which will give the people a chance to deposit their savings," when the country abounds with private savings banks that not only accept deposits of a dollar up, but employ solicitors to drum up such deposits. If there is no chance in this country for people to deposit their savings, it is not the fault of the enterprising financiers who conduct our modern savings banks. And the rapid rate at which savings bank deposits are growing everywhere indicates that the people have full confidence in these institutions, and are availing themselves freely of their advantages. It would be a poor policy to lock these deposits, or any portion of them, up in government vaults, when the industrial and commercial expansion of the country demands every dollar of available capital. Such a policy could hardly be considered seriously at this juncture.
We doubt not that Mr. Meyer's reforms will appeal strongly to a large section of

the people. They are in line with the sentiment that the government should do all it can for the common welfare, a sentiment that finds a ready response from a President who understands the art of striking a popular chord with timely administrative or legislative projects.
The Atlanta Journal refers to a certain more or less eminent New Yorker as "Gov. O'Dell." This is taking unwarranted and dangerous liberties with the Irish.

The Maryland Campaign.

Fortunately for the people of Maryland, their choice in the gubernatorial campaign just begun lies between two men of acknowledged probity and worth. Neither Judge Crothers nor Mr. Gaither is a mere politician, and both have records of public service which offer no opportunity for adverse criticism. Objection to them as candidates, as voiced by the partisan press, relates wholly to the persons and influences behind them. Each, if we are to believe the opposition, is a mere stalking horse for the malign and dangerous ambitions of politicians who are trying to hide their designs under a mantle of respectability and virtue. Putting a clean cover on a dirty shirt is the way the Baltimore Sun expresses it. Gaither may be all right, it admits, but what of the fellows who are running the Republican machine? Crothers is an upright citizen, respond the Republicans, but how about the politicians who selected him as a candidate?
There is doubtless something in all this, but not so much as partisan feeling would have us think. A strong man is not as likely to become the tool of disreputable elements in his party as a weak one, and we are not ready to admit that men of the stamp of Crothers and Gaither would be mere automata in the executive office. It is a good thing when politicians recognize the necessity of placing in nomination honorable men, since it by no means follows that such men will weakly surrender themselves to the control of the unscrupulous. There are numerous cases in our political history where they have bitterly disappointed the hopes of the very bosses who expected to reap advantage by helping to place them in power.
The issues of the campaign are wholly local. It may or may not be significant that the Republican platform contains no reference to the tariff or the trusts, nor does it commit the party to any particular Presidential candidate, although declaring for somebody who can be trusted to persevere in the Rooseveltian policies. National questions being in the background, therefore, the paramount issue is the purity of elections and the question of the franchise. It is easy to see why this is so. For some years the strength of the two political parties in Maryland has been evenly balanced. A few thousand votes either way may turn the scale in any election. The Democratic party has sought to make its position secure by disfranchising negro voters, while both parties have resorted so openly to bribery and other venal practices at elections that the matter has become a grave scandal. Both parties are committed, by their platforms, to the passage of a corrupt practice act, designed to bring to an end the degradation of the electorate. On the question of disfranchisement, however, the parties differ radically. The Democratic party declares for the disfranchisement of the illiterate negro voter, while the Republican platform disapproves that proposition. Disfranchisement has not proved as popular an issue in Maryland as in States farther South. With a large and increasing foreign population, it has been found impossible so far to frame a disfranchisement measure that would shut out illiterate negro voters without depriving illiterate whites of the franchise, and there is strong opposition, even within the Democratic party, to any measure of disfranchisement that would have that result. The Baltimore Sun, the most influential Democratic paper in Maryland, warned the convention against making any declaration on the subject of disfranchisement, but its advice went unheeded, and that paper is decidedly cold toward the disfranchisement plank, which promises to find some way of framing a measure that will meet both public approval and circumvent the Federal Constitution.
Much interest has been aroused in the declarations of both platforms for the election of United States Senators by popular vote. The Democrats propose that members of the legislature shall be instructed in local primaries as to whom to support for the Senate, while the Republican platform as a "false pretense and a fraud." That platform comes out for the more democratic method of having the Senator chosen at a State primary, a method more in accord with the present trend of public sentiment.

Down South the Idea Appears to be to Make Hard Cider Even Harder than Ever to Get.

Japanese in America.

Now that much of the silly war talk about the relations of the United States and Japan has died away, one may discuss the question of Japanese immigration into this country without being accused of adding fuel to the yellow flame. We have a treaty with Japan which admits Japanese to this country. This can hardly be altered by putting the Japanese on the same basis as their neighbors, the Chinese, without giving gross offense.
But it seems there should be an easy way out of the difficulty—a way out that could hurt nobody's pride, and at which Japan be the ever so sensitive, could not take offense. This way is to grant to Japanese immigrants, of whatever class, precisely the treatment accorded to American immigrants in Japan.
If we should model our treatment of the Japanese in America on the treatment of Americans in Japan, we should not allow Japanese scholars to attend our schools at all. We should prohibit Japanese from owning real estate in this country; we should forbid them purchasing certain securities. We should not allow them to leave certain of our ports without permits, and we should make it difficult for these permits to be granted. If we charged 30 cents admission to our theaters, we should raise the price on Japanese desiring to attend to one dollar; and the same scale of advance would be carried out in our hotels and in our shops.
In short, an examination of Japan's treatment of Americans resident in their country will show that restrictions are placed on our countrymen that are in distinct violation of treaty obligations. For instance, our treaty with Japan expressly exempts foreigners from the burden of war taxes, and yet, during the war, these taxes were levied just the same, and Americans doing business there had to pay them.
An American resident of Japan, writing to the New York Herald, says:
"Such a simple thing as selling a private pleasure boat is restricted. We cannot leave the treaty port unless with a permit, and it is next to impossible to secure a permit. The Japanese go to the consul and the consul cannot enter any part of Japan except the regular open ports at the water front. . . . It is a known fact that justice cannot be had except in the higher courts, and every case against a foreigner is carried to the Supreme Court before justice is given. The delegation at Tokyo knows this point only too well. . . . In taxes, foreigners pay double the rates paid by the Japanese."
Now, there is no reason to doubt this statement of an American resident in Japan. Indeed, any one who has visited Japan or has lived there for any length of time can verify these facts.
This is in marked contrast to the courtesy and liberality with which the Japanese are treated in this country. If we should inaugurate a system of treatment of Japanese based on the treatment they accord to Americans, it would probably be found to be quite as effective as any exclusion act we might pass, and certainly, on the ground that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, Japan could hardly complain.

A Chicago Man Has Patented a Shirt without Buttons. What Is the Use of Putting a Thing Patented? Anybody May Have a Shirt without Buttons Simply by Sending it to a Steam Laundry a Couple of Times.

As to Mr. Bonaparte.

Attorney General Bonaparte is for the moment mighty unpopular in Wall Street. His remark the other day that he was a poor marksman who could not bring down some game by firing into a covey of trusts shocked the street immensely. Opinion is growing in the financial district that the ironical Attorney General should be muzzle. He has even got on the nerves of the usually sedate and unruffled New York Tribune, which moved to remind Mr. Bonaparte that, in his humble judgment, the President "cannot have been agreeably impressed by the tone of recent allusions emanating from the Department of Justice as to its possible future activities." Mr. Bonaparte is cautioned to think before he speaks, and to emulate his chief by refraining from flippant and unseemly remarks calculated to displease eminent and serious-minded gentlemen at the head of great corporations.
We hope Mr. Bonaparte will feel duly chastened by this sage advice, and will refrain hereafter from unseemly and humorous references to prison cells and convicts and the like—references tending to jar upon the tender susceptibilities of people who prefer to dwell upon happier things. But we cannot altogether fall in with the idea that a disagreeable impression has been produced at Oyster Bay by anything Mr. Bonaparte has said. Our guess is that the Sagamore Hill impression may be succinctly phrased thus:
"Bully for Bonaparte!"

"We Sincerely Hope, for his own sake, that Gov. Yarnall does not subscribe to a clipping bureau," says the Columbia State. At all events, his pictures do not indicate that he subscribes to a hair-clipping bureau.

"Prince Yi Sang Sol," says a headline in the Birmingham Age-Herald. Having been sentenced to death, the prince should prompt him hereafter to sing low.

A Seattle firm has just turned out the largest and the stoutest vehicle ever manufactured in this country. Doubtless it is intended for Secretary Taft's bandwagon.

Nevertheless and notwithstanding, the "soul kiss" had aptly and seriously to depress the clove market.

We are again reminded that Senator Platt "found Roosevelt." By this time, however, the Senator doubtless has given up all hope of losing him again.

Senator "Bob" Taylor proposes to have a war with Japan, even though he be compelled to visit every Chautauque platform in the country to get it. This may induce Uncle Sam to bring on the war at once, as the lesser of the two evils.

Senator McMichael brought a pair of sheets to Atlanta with him," says the Constitution, of that city. One entire pair of sheets for a fifty days' session surely is an extravagant allowance for a goober legislator.

Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis says there are forty-four roads to hades, but only one to heaven. And sometimes it appears that even forty-four will not accommodate the rush in the first-mentioned direction.

It's an ill wind that blows no good. The telephone editors are having a fine chance to catch up on their Virgil and Ovid, anyhow.

"The King of Siam has purchased his wife a \$50,000 diamond thimble," says the Des Moines Capital. Does our contemporary understand that "his wife" is quite a collection?

An enterprising American comes forward with plans for a 40,000-ton battleship for Uncle Sam to beat England's forthcoming 30,000-ton ship, which, in its turn, is designed to beat the recently finished 20,000-ton Dreadnought. A little more of this sort of thing, and old Neptune will be compelled to take to the woods for breathing room.

A Georgia woman writes to one of the Atlanta papers about "the calm, sweet days of prohibition, soon to come. We fear she is destined to discover that every prohibition sweet has its "bitters."

"Billy Mason is running again," says the Chicago News. As a matter of fact, now, isn't he waddling?

"In New York to-day it is unsafe even to hug and kiss your cousin," says the Cincinnati Times-Star. And yet "it ain't no harm to hug and kiss your cousin."

As we understand it, the telephone operators are determined to inaugurate a sort of wireless situation, for the time being.

"Mr. Rockefeller lacks the collective sense," says Miss Ida Tarbell. But to nothing like the same extent that he lacks the recollective sense, when on the witness stand.

"Railroads in Wisconsin have been fined \$17,000 for rebating," says the New York Star. Either Wisconsin railroads are uncommonly honest or this must be a dull season with them.

Up to the hour of going to press, however, Mr. Bryan had not come out for government ownership of the telephone companies.

An esteemed contemporary has an editorial on "A Popular Bill." Bryan, Taft, Chandler, Hohenzollern, Loeb, or just old \$10? Who will be specific?

"The most peaceful boom of all is the Shaw boom," says the Los Angeles Times. Still, the Cortelyou boom hasn't been arrested for disorderly conduct yet.

At least one bumper crop will have to be harvested between this and January 1, down in Jawjaw.

The esteemed Chattanooga Times has been indicted again, and for something like the 'steenth time, by a certain Judge Pitts' court docket this way, the Times' immediate sin being, so far as we are able to judge, something in the nature of contempt. Unfortunately for the dignity of the court, however, each new indictment only appears to deepen the Times' contempt.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

STAGE SETTINGS.

Shady nook,
Rustic seat;
Babbling brook,
Maiden sweet.
Gown of taste,
Coat of tan.
All mere waste.
Nary man.

Tender moon,
Waves that lap;
Sandy dune,
Handsome chap,
Pebbles loose,
Shells of pearl.
What's the use?
Nary girl.

Floral Scandal.

"You can't paint the lily," declared the rose.
"Maybe not," responded the aster. "But have you noticed?"
"Noticed what?"
"The lily pads!"

An Honest Answer.

"I didn't smoke cigarettes when I was a boy."
"Why not, gran'pop?"
"Well—the fact is, Johnny, they didn't have cigarettes then."

He Had Horns.

In vain for Pan to-day we look,
But that's not queer.
No doubt some hunter chap mistook
Pan for a deer.

She Wants to Know.

"Do you love me, Henry?"
"I should say so."
"Of course, you should say so, but do you?"

The Wherefore.

"Justice is queer," quoth Blinks, "and makes odd deals."
"Didst ever hear," asked Winks, "about its wheels?"

Prepared for Anything.

"Terrible thing about this capitol steal."
"Huh?"
"This capitol steal in Pennsylvania."
"Did somebody steal the capitol?"

ALTERNATING CURRENTS.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.
ART.

His art was dear to him, he said;
The critics gave him praise;
But all he ate was lonely bread,
He walked in lonely ways.

He pleased the public's taste at last
And said to art, "Good-by!"
His days of loneliness are past
And he is eating pie.

Oof!

"Were you ever rescued by a brave, strong man?" asked Miss Oldham, after the hero had carried her out of the water.
"No," replied Miss Pertleugh. "I have never found it necessary to get wet for the purpose of inducing a man to put his arms around me."

It Always Is.

"What were his first words after they pulled him out from under his automobile?"
"It was the other fellow's fault."

YOUR WORLD.

The world is neither long nor wide;
'Tis but the little vale
Where you have chosen to abide,
Where you succeed or fail.

The world is but the little sphere
In which you come and go,
And are you adding to its cheer,
Or do you spread its woe?

Mere Opinion.

A girl generally plays with a man's heart just about as carefully as a baby toys with a watch.
Few men are strong enough to put off till to-morrow the thirst that appeals to-day.

When a man is under suspicion of being a spy, the hardest thing in the world is to be satisfied with what one is able to get.
Nothing tickles a woman more than to find one of her own hairs on her husband's coat.

A wise man may be unable to find any sense in a railroad time table.

Trend of Events in Georgia.

The Dalton Citizen, also for "Hoke or bust" last year, has a well developed case of cold feet. It has a pessimistic editorial in its last issue from which we garner this: "Bill after bill has been introduced in the legislature whose only notice is caused by its absurdity. Everything from the regulation of the bark of a dog to the correct way for a lady to climb a tree has been discussed, all of which has culminated in the passage of one bill, and that one bill which was not demanded by the people and which is not mentioned in the Macon platform."

The Ideal Vacation.

A distinguished neurologist has said that the main benefit of a vacation for the busy worker is plenty of sleep. It implies lots of accessories—long and quiet hours of night, easy digestion, and the farmer's light supper, muscles not over-fatigued, abundance of pure air and sunlight, but above all a freedom from care and worry. When we get all these we have the ideal vacation, and in its train, peace, rest, and health.

Still a Knotty Question.

Some of the children in New York's vacation schools have learned during the summer to tie the twenty-nine different kinds of knots. Probably, though, not one of the pupils was able to master the knot into which a depraved shoestring will tie itself now and then.

Somebody Must Have Blundered.

From the San Antonio Express.
From a careful study of the various animal diversions on the North Carolina Judicial mix-up, the conclusion is inevitable that Judge Pritchard was clearly right and Gov. Glenn was right. If anybody was wrong it must have been the legislature.

All's Right Save Wall Street.

All is right with all the country save Wall street now. And all will be right with Wall street as soon as it bows to the inevitable and accepts the new status, as the nation's well paid financial servant instead of its oppressive master.

One Philippine Blessing.

From the New York Tribune.
American administration has brought to the Philippines one blessing which even the most peevish critic will find it hard to regret. Never before have the inhabitants been so free from epidemic diseases as they are now.

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MEN AND THINGS.

The Cheshire Cheese.

Many people in America will be interested to learn that the famous Cheshire Cheese, lately in Fleet street, London, has changed hands. It has long been a mecca of all literary Americans, who, in common with all English-speaking people, love to see the corner where Dr. Johnson was wont to sit in discourse with Davy Garrick and Oliver Goldsmith, and many a man has sat there at luncheon reconstructing a picture of the famous trio, with Boswell, at the end of the table, too busy catching the words of wisdom from the famous lexicographer even to puff at his churchwarden. Old "John," the head waiter there, used to take a delight in pointing out the greasy spot on the wall where he would say Dr. Johnson used to rest his "head, sir." The best here was prime and carved from a ponderous joint, and it was served with delicious gravy and poured over Yorkshire pudding. One of the keen delights of returning to London after long sojourn in foreign lands was to drop into the Cheshire Cheese. If no one else in London knew you, John would remember—say, even though you were bearded like the pard since he had last seen you. Had he done you the honor to carve for you often before he would almost certainly recall your name and his "father, Mr. . . . was like the city of London welcoming a stranger to her bosom. The old inn has become the property of a small syndicate, headed by a nobleman. It is to be hoped the changes that come usually with change of ownership will be few.

King Solomon's Mines.

For half a century the search for the Biblical gold land of Ophir has gone on, and modern scholarship, as represented in the archaeological and historical researches of Karl Peters, has at last settled upon South Africa, particularly along the Zambesi whence Solomon and Hiram secured their precious metals. Old ruins, and the remains of mines discovered in Rhodesia, did much to settle the claim. But now there comes a new investigator, Dr. David Randall MacIver, who, in his book "Medieval Rhodesia," declares that in the Zambesi country he finds nothing of Semitic or Egyptian origin. He thinks the ruined mines in Rhodesia must be the product of the Middle Ages. He declares that in these parts, during the Middle Ages, there must have existed natives of America vastly superior in culture and civilization to any found in latter times. The ruins of the investigation has been taken up by the Germans, who support Dr. MacIver's theory with enthusiasm, and think previous investigators all wrong. The result is that King Solomon's mines seem no nearer discovery than ever. Mr. Rider Haggard wrote fiction about them.

A Cultured Russian.

The Grand Duke Constantine of Russia is said to be the most cultured of all the Romanoffs. He is the most enthusiastic and intelligent student of Shakespeare in Russia. He has translated a number of Shakespeare's plays into Russian, and has also acted in amateur theatricals at the palace in "Hamlet," assuming the principal role. The grand duke and his wife, who was a princess of Sax-Altenburg, have seven children, and all of them are being brought up to be keen and clever Shakespeareans. The grand duke owns a library composed entirely of editions of Shakespeare. He was partly educated in England, and he speaks English as well as he does his native tongue.

Lafayette's Genealogy.

Through Consul General Mason, at Paris, the International College of Heraldry has presented to the United States an interesting series of documents relating to the genealogy of the Marquis de Lafayette and the alliances of the family with the noble houses of France. These documents show that the first Seigneur de Lafayette was Gilbert Motier, born in 1284. But the Lafayette who drew his sword for the cause of American freedom was the most famous of them all. The documents which came into the possession of this country by gift, formed part of the heraldic archives of the d'Orleans, knights at arms of Kings Louis XIV. and XVI.

Women in Isle of Man.

The Manx women have been emancipated for the past twenty-five years. The franchise was extended to them on the proposal of a member from Douglas who thought that widows and spinsters should be permitted to vote in the House of Keys. The bill was amended in the upper house so that the voting privileges were confined to widows and spinsters who were owners of real estate, but since that time the bill has been amended so as to allow all Manx women to vote. They exercise their right of franchise, as a matter of course, and recently a speaker in the House of Keys congrat